



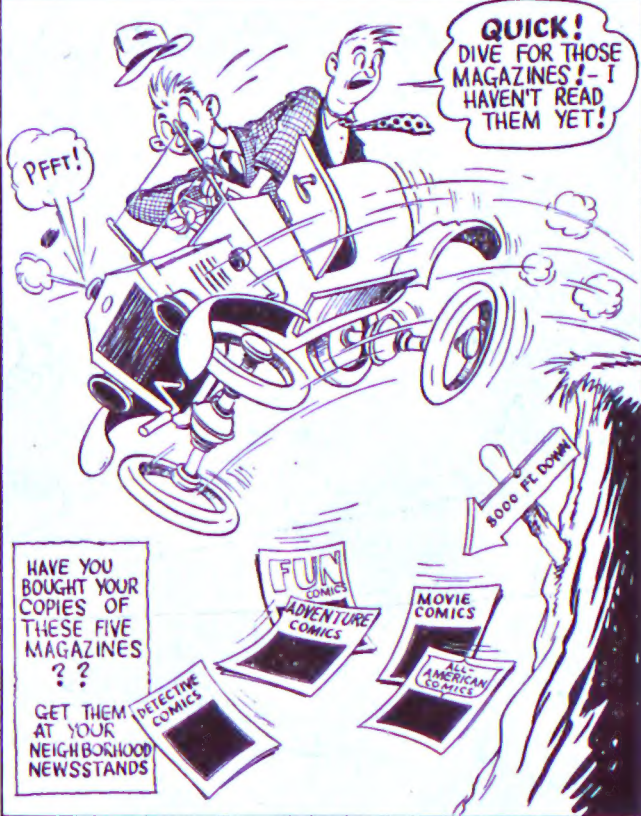
No. 19

DECEMBER, 1939

ACTION COMICS

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.





VINCENT A. SULLIVAN, Editor

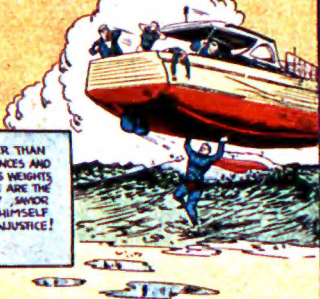
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SUPERMAN

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

JERRY SIEGEL
and
JOE SHUSTER

LEAPING OVER SKYSCRAPERS, RUNNING FASTER THAN AN EXPRESS TRAIN, SPRINGING GREAT DISTANCES AND HEIGHTS, LIFTING AND SMASHING TREMENDOUS WEIGHTS, POSSESSING AN IMPENETRABLE SKIN --- THESE ARE THE AMAZING ATTRIBUTES WHICH **SUPERMAN**, SAVIOR OF THE HELPLESS AND OPPRESSED, AVAILS HIMSELF AS HE BATTLES THE FORCES OF EVIL AND INJUSTICE!



CLARK KENT, ACE **DAILY STAR** REPORTER, IS AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS WHEN AN EMERGENCY-CALL COMES IN...

AN AMBULANCE IS WANTED AT 211 TERRACE AVENUE... A MAN THERE HAS DROPPED INTO A STUPOR FROM WHICH HE CAN'T BE AROUSED...

MIND IF I TAG ALONG?

O.K., CLARK - BUT STEP ON IT!



THE AMBULANCE RACES THRU THE STREETS, SIRENS SCREAMING, BRINGING CLARK NEARER TO THE BEGINNING OF ONE OF HIS MOST STARTLING ADVENTURES...



WHEN THEY REACH 211 TERRACE AVENUE...

GOOD LORD! LOOK AT HIM -- HE'S A MASS OF PURPLE, ROTTING BLOTCHES!

BEATS ME! FIRST CASE OF ITS KIND I'VE EVER SEEN!



(LATER--AS CLARK POUNDS OUT HIS STORY IN THE **DAILY STAR'S** NEWS ROOM...

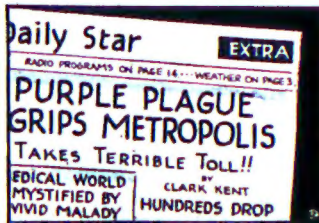
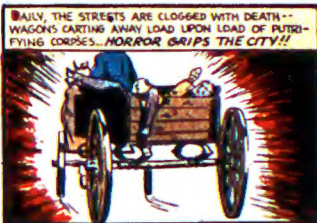
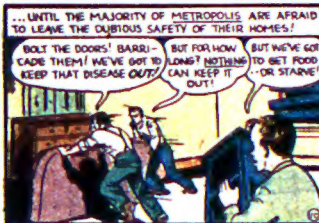
STOP IT! STOP WORKING!

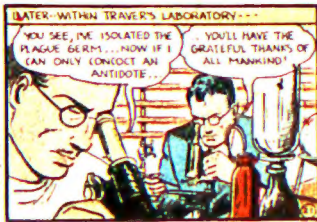
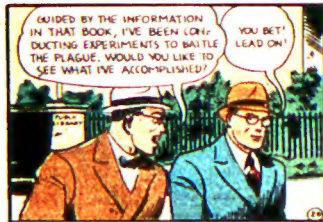
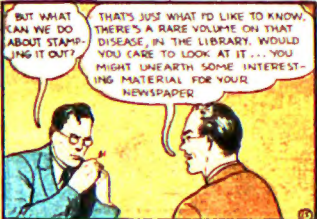
THANK GOODNESS! HE'S ALIVE!

HEY! WHY ALL THE EXCITEMENT?



THE PUZZLED REPORTER IS FORCED TO SUBMIT TO A PHYSICAL EXAMINATION...





AFTER CLARK LEAVES, TRAVERS CONTINUES TO WORK FURIOUSLY...

I'VE GOT TO FIND THAT SERUM... I'VE GOT TO!



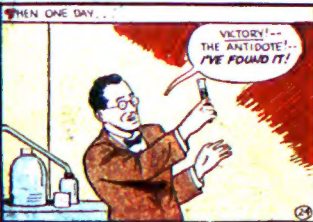
DAYS LATER... AFTER DELAYS, SETBACKS, DISCOURAGEMENT GALORE...

I'D LIKE TO SMASH THESE BLASTED TUBES, BUT - I'VE GOT TO - GO ON...!



THEN ONE DAY...

VICTORY!-- THE ANTIDOTE!-- I'VE FOUND IT!



YOU HEAR ME, CLARK-- I'VE DISCOVERED IT-- THE PLAGUE SERUM. I'VE BEAT IT-- I'VE



A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY...

THE FOOL'S STUMBLED ONTO SOMETHING! GET HIM! BRING HIM HERE!

RIGHT AWAY, ULTRA!



CLARK! SOME MEN BREAKING IN! THEY B---

THAT'S ENOUGH OUTA YOU!



THERE WERE THE SOUNDS OF A STRUGGLE... THEN HE WAS CUT OFF!



QUICKLY, CLARK CHANGES INTO HIS SUPERMAN COSTUME...

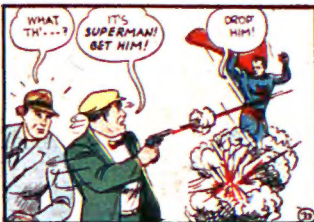
I'M GOING TO LOOK INTO THIS... PROMPTLY!



SHORTLY AFTER... A WEIRD FIGURE LEAPS AWAY FROM KENT'S APARTMENT, AND OFF INTO THE NIGHT...



ON TOWARDS TRAVERS' LABORATORY FACES THE MAN OF TOMORROW, A VERTIBLE STREAK OF LIGHT...



SLIDING INTO THE TERRIFIED MUSCLE-MEN, SUPER-MAN FLINGS THEM ABOUT AS IF THEY WERE BOWLING-PINS...



SUPERMAN STREAKS AFTER THE FLEEING AUTO---



AS THE CAR SKIDS TO A HALT...



AS SUPERMAN'S FIGURE HURTLES DOWN AFTER TRAVERS, ULTRA'S MEN MAKE GOOD THEIR GETAWAY.



DOWN INTO EMPTY SPACE HURTLES SUPERMAN IN A BREATHSNATCHING DROP...



ONE OF SUPERMAN'S OUTFLUNG ARMS CATCHES A LEDGE, HALTING THEIR DOWNWARD PLUNGE!



SUPERMAN RACES UP THE SIDE OF THE PRECIPITOUS CLIFF LIKE A MADDENED ANTHROPOID...



BUT-- BUT THIS IS **AMAZING!** WHO ARE YOU?

JUST A GOOD FRIEND OF YOURS-- AND OF HUMANITY!



WAIT! I HAVEN'T TOLD YOU HOW GRATEFUL I AM!

JUST THROW ALL YOUR ENERGY INTO YOUR WORK... THAT'S ALL I ASK!



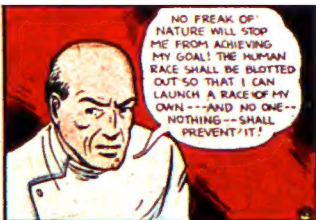
SUPERMAN BARGED IN: WE HAD TO RUN FOR IT!

BUT WE SUCCEEDED IN KILLING TRAVERS.

SUPERMAN, EH! SO HE DARES TO INTERFERE AGAIN!



NO FREAK OF NATURE WILL STOP ME FROM ACHIEVING MY GOAL! THE HUMAN RACE SHALL BE BLOTTED OUT SO THAT I CAN LAUNCH A RACE OF MY OWN-- AND NO ONE-- NOTHING-- SHALL PREVENT IT!



LATER-- AS **SUPERMAN** ENTERS HIS APARTMENT--

I WONDER HOW LONG THAT PHONE'S BEEN RINGING-- AND WHO IT CAN BE!



SINCE I LAST CALLED I'VE HAD A TERRIFYING EXPERIENCE!-- BUT EVEN MORE IMPORTANT! I'VE SUCCEEDED IN ARRANGING A DEMONSTRATION OF MY SERUM BEFORE MY SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY TOMORROW!



NEXT MORNING

AND YOU, DR GREENLEY... WHAT DO YOU THINK OF TRAVERS' DISCOVERY?

OBVIOUSLY THE RAVINGS OF A SENSATION-SEEKING OPPORTUNIST!

YOU'LL RETRACT THOSE WORDS... WHEN I PROVE THEM WRONG!



THE DEMONSTRATION BEGINS!



THE ASSEMBLED SCIENTISTS WATCH TENSELY AS PROFESSOR TRAVERS INJECTS HIS SERUM INTO A VICTIM OF THE PURPLE PLAGUE...



SEVERAL MINUTES LATER...

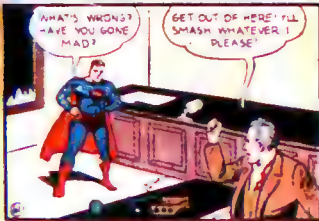


TRAVERS, HIS DEMONSTRATION A COMPLETE FAILURE, IS DRIVEN FROM THE ROOM BY A CHORUS OF "BOOS"....



AS THE MAN OF STEEL LANDS OUTSIDE TRAVERS' LABORATORY, HE HEARS SMASHING SOUNDS FROM WITHIN....





SUPERMAN'S FIGURE PLUMMETS DOWN ATOP THE FORRESTER CHEMICAL CORPORATION.



A MIGHTY HEAVE FROM SUPERMAN AND THE MASSIVE SKYLIGHT IS UPROOTED.....!



HIS MISSION CONCLUDED, SUPERMAN LEAPS OFF FROM TRAVER'S LABORATORY ...



LATER....

HERE'S YOUR
SUPERMAN... UNCONSCIOUS!

I THOUGHT THAT
ELECTRIC-GUN
WOULD BE
SUFFICIENT!

YOU ARE LOSING ALL
WILL-POWER OF YOUR OWN!
YOU CAN ONLY DO
AS I DIRECT!

BEHOLD HOW MEEKLY HE STANDS!
SUPERMAN IS MY SLAVE,
SUBJECT TO MY EVERY
MENTAL WHIM!

YOU WILL ASSIST MY MEN
SPREAD THE PURPLE PLAGUE!
YES, MASTER!

A FANTASTIC AIRSHIP OF ULTRA'S
CREATION WINGS OUT OVER THE
CITY, TO SPREAD ITS CARGO
OF PURPLE DEATH....!

NOW!— SEIZE THOSE GERM-LODGEN
TUBES! TOSS THEM OUT!

I-WILL-
OBEY!

BUT WHIRLING SUDDENLY, SUPERMAN DARTS
FORWARD AND WRECKS THE FANTASTIC
SHIP'S CONTROLS....!

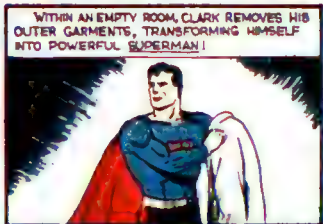
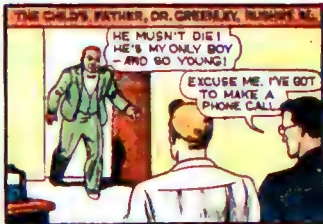
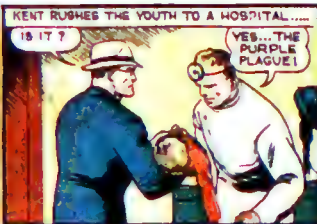
NEXT STOP FOR
THIS PLANE—ETERNITY!

DOWN TOWARD EARTH PLUNGES THE CRIPPLED
VESSEL.... AND TOTAL DESTRUCTION...

GOOD
RIDDANCE!

"THE SHIP IS DESTROYED
...AND SUPERMAN
MADE GOOD HIS
ESCAPE!

BLAST HIM! I WAS
TRICKED — HE ONLY
PRETENDED TO BE
UNDER MY HYPNOTIC
SUGGESTION!



SUPERMAN STANDS ANXIOUSLY BY, WHILE TRAVERS CONDUCTS THE VITAL EXPERIMENT...

NOT ONLY THIS CHILD'S LIFE... BUT MANY THOUSANDS MORE DEPEND UPON THE OUTCOME OF THIS OPERATION!



LATER.....AS TRAVERS RETURNS THE CHILD TO ITS ANXIOUS FATHER.....



NOW DO YOU THINK THAT I AM A FRAUD?

I'LL HAVE YOU RE-INSTITATED IN THE SOCIETY AT ONCE—AND YOUR SERUM MADE AVAILABLE TO ALL DOCTORS! YOU'RE A GREAT MAN, TRAVERS—A GREAT MAN!

LOOK! THE PURPLE BLOTCHES ARE DISAPPEARING! DO YOU UNDERSTAND! IT'S A SUCCESS...A SUCCESS!

THAT'S GREAT!



RETURNING TO ULTRA'S STRONGHOLD, SUPERMAN CONFRONTS HIM.....



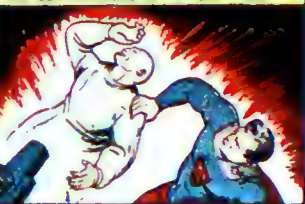
SUPERMAN!

BACK—OR I'LL BLAST YOU OUT OF EXISTENCE!

TRY IT!



THE GUN EXPLODES IN ULTRA'S FACE —



DEAD! WELL THAT FINISHES BOTH THE PURPLE PLAGUE AND THE FIEND WHO CREATED IT!



Don't fail to read the thrilling and daring deeds of
SUPERMAN
in →

15¢
AT ALL
GOOD
STANDS!



**ANNOUNCING - THE THIRD
SUPERMAN QUARTERLY CONTAINING
BRAND NEW EPISODES OF THE ONE
AND ONLY **SUPERMAN****



This is a small
reproduction
of the
magazine.

DON'T
MISS
IT

**BE SURE TO GET YOUR COPY
OF **SUPERMAN** [NO. 3]
ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS**

NOV. 15th

SUPERMEN OF AMERICA



SUPERMAN'S SPECIAL MONTHLY MESSAGE TO THE SUPERMEN OF AMERICA!

LAST month I endeavored to give you a detailed and illustrated analysis of the virtue, **STRENGTH**, the first of the three ideals that are incorporated in the steel-linked symbol of the **SUPERMEN OF AMERICA CLUB**.

This month let us take into consideration the second of these outstanding virtues, **COURAGE**.

Unlike **STRENGTH** (which is generally applied and used in reference to the physical development of a person's body), the virtue of **COURAGE** refers solely to the unseen qualities of a human being... the mind and the heart. Often times you may have heard it said of a person that he or she possesses a "courageous character." Meaning, of course, that he or she is determined to uphold the principles of honesty and righteous living, and has the will to vigorously condemn the forces of evil that are opposed to these worthwhile principles.

COURAGE, too, is the complete lack of fear in the face of overwhelming odds. Time and again, all of us without exception are called upon to fulfill a task or an obligation that apparently is impossible. Those lacking the virtue of **COURAGE** soon throw up their hands hopelessly and slink away in despair, admitting defeat. But those who have had the spirit of **COURAGE** instilled in their hearts *never* know defeat! Rather, they put their utmost into the task and do their very best to complete it. And who

can ask more of a person than his or her *very best*?

History offers us many notable examples of **COURAGE**. Consider the unfortunate position of the early American colonists who sought freedom and the right to risk themselves. During the Revolutionary War that followed they were faced with tremendous odds and difficulties. Many times during their bitter struggle it appeared as though their noble efforts would be crushed disastrously. But the one factor the opposing forces under-estimated was the spirit of **COURAGE** and valor coursing through the veins of those dauntless Americans. It was this **COURAGE** that carried them successfully through the long, arduous war to glorious victory and independence.

You will notice, also, that in all the episodes of **SUPERMAN** it is the driving force of **COURAGE** that has helped me to assist those who are oppressed and in need, and that has aided me in overcoming the sinister influences of wickedness and injustice.

This same spirit of **COURAGE** can and should be applied to your daily lives. It should constantly be strengthened to make your various activities, whether they be work, play or study, more enjoyable. Nothing is needed more greatly in the world today than this powerful virtue. And the sooner it is instilled into the hearts of all mankind to **COURAGEOUSLY** shun evil and do good, the more peaceful and happier will be the nations of the earth!

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE!

Code **MARS** (No. 3)

IRUHPRVW • DPRQJ • WKH
SULQFSLQHV • RI • WKH • VXSHUPHQ
RI • DPHULFD • LV • WKH • VLOQHUIH
HHRUW • WR • SURPRWH • SHDFH
DQG • KDSSLQHV • DPRQJ • WKH
QDWRUQV • RI • WKH • ZRUOG

SUPERMAN,

DEC

c/o ACTION COMICS,

480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C.

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Charter Member of the **SUPERMEN OF AMERICA**. I enclose 10¢ to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate Button and Superman Code.

NAME _____ AGE _____

STREET ADDRESS _____

CITY AND STATE _____

**You Can Become a Member of the
SUPERMEN OF AMERICA CLUB
By Filling In This Coupon** →

PEP MORGAN

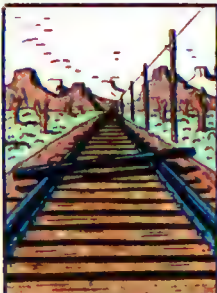
BY GENE BAXTER

HAVING SPENT AN EXCITING VACATION AT THE RANCH PEP SEES OUT FOR HOME AFTER BIDDING A FOND FAREWELL TO MR SMITH AND HIS DAUGHTER MARY-

GOSH -IT'LL BE GOOD TO SEE THE FOLKS AND THE OLD HOME TOWN AGAIN- AND MAYBE GET A LITTLE REST!



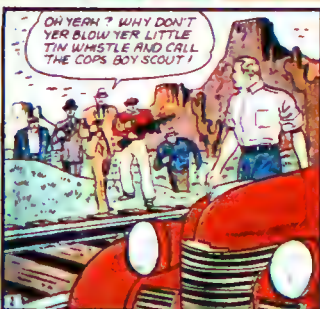
GUESS IT'S O.K. TO CROSS -HELLO- WHAT'S THAT ON THE TRACKS?



THE ONE WHO PUT THIS HERE OUGHT TO BE LOCKED UP!



OH YEAH? WHY DON'T YER BLOW YER LITTLE TIN WHISTLE AND CALL THE COPS BOY SCOUT!

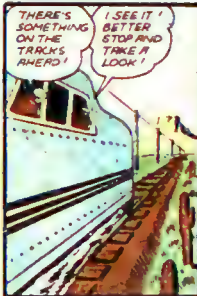


NEXT TIME MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS! THROW HIM OVER IN THE GULLY- WE GOTTA GET THAT BAR BACK ON THE TRACKS!





QUICK -
OUT OF SIGHT -
HERE SHE
COMES -



THERE'S
SOMETHING
ON THE
TRACKS
AHEAD!

I SEE IT!
BETTER
STOP AND
TAKE A
LOOK!



OKAY SUCKERS!
CLIMB DOWN -
THIS IS A
STICK-UP!

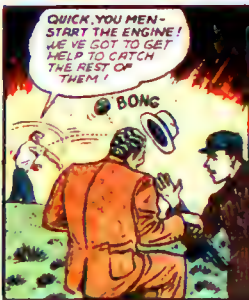


STAND STILL AND
KEEP QUIET AND
YOU WON'T GET
HURT - THE REST
OF YOU MUGS GO
THROUGH THE
TRAIN!



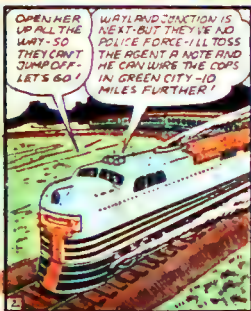
IN THE MEAN TIME PEP
RECOVERS!

OW - MY HEAD -
SO THAT'S WHAT
THEY WERE UP
TO! HERE'S WHERE
I RETURN THAT
LOVE-TAP!



QUICK, YOU MEN -
START THE ENGINE!
WE'VE GOT TO GET
HELP TO CATCH
THE REST OF
THEM!

BONG



OPEN HER
UP ALL THE
WAY - SO
THEY CAN'T
JUMP OFF -
LET'S GO!

WAYLAND JUNCTION IS
NEXT - BUT THEY'VE NO
POLICE FORCE - I'LL TOSS
THE AGENT A NOTE AND
HE CAN WIRE THE COPS
IN GREEN CITY - 10
MILES FURTHER!



WHAT'S THIS -
"WIRE GREEN
CITY POLICE -
TRAIN ROBBERS
ABOARD" -

I HOPE THE POLICE
ARE WAITING FOR
US AT GREEN CITY -
ONCE WE SLOW DOWN
THOSE CROOKS ARE
GOING TO JUMP
FOR IT!

HERE SHE
COMES - SURROUND
HER, MEN! DON'T
LET ANYBODY GET
AWAY -

THERE
THEY GO!
LET'S GET
THEM!

TWO OF 'EM
GOT AWAY -
BUT WE'LL
PICK 'EM UP
LATER!

I'M THE DIVISION
SUPERINTENDANT
I WAS RIDING ON
THE TRAIN AND I
WANT TO THANK
YOU FOR THE RAIL-
ROAD! CAN WE
DO ANYTHING
FOR YOU?

JUST TAKE
ME BACK TO
WHERE I LEFT
MY CAR. I'M
GOING TO SEE
MY HOME
TOWN OR
BUST!

OH, BOY! HOME
AT LAST - PEACE
AND QUIET FOR
A CHANGE!

GOLLY IT'S
GOOD TO SEE
YOU ALL
AGAIN!

THAT NIGHT -

TELL US
ABOUT THE
AIRPLANE
RESCUE AT
SEA PER!

OH! THAT
WAS JUST
LUCKY!



GOSH - YOU CERTAINLY SAW A LOT OF EXCITEMENT - NOTHING EVER HAPPENS AROUND HERE!

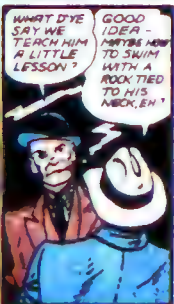


YOU OUGHT TO BE GLAD I'LL TAKE ALL MY EXCITEMENT AT A BALL GAME! THANK YOU!



AT THAT VERY MOMENT - 10 MILES AWAY...

THEY GOT LOUIE, MONK, AND THE CREEP - LOOK - HERE'S A PICTURE OF THAT YOUNG RAT WHO PUT THE FINGER ON US - HE'S A BIG HERO NOW! HE LIVES IN ARDALE - SAY THAT'S THE NEXT TOWN!



WHAT D'YE SAY WE TEACH HIM A LITTLE LESSON?

GOOD IDEA - MAYBE NOW TO SWIM WITH A ROCK TIED TO HIS NECK, EH?



NEXT DAY

THERE HE GOES NOW LET'S TRAIL HIM AND FIND OUT WHERE HE LIVES SO WE CAN PAY HIM A LITTLE VISIT TONIGHT.



NOW WE KNOW WHERE HE LIVES NEXT WE GOTTA BORROW SOME-BODY'S CAR FOR THE EVENIN'!



THERE HE IS - JUST LIKE HE WAS EXPECTIN' US -



YOU!

YEAH - SURPRISED? JUST THOUGHT WE'D PAY BACK THE FAVOR YOU DONE OUR PALS!

ALL RIGHT-
GET GOIN'!

DON'T WORRY
MOM AND POP-
I'LL BE ALL-
RIGHT!

YEAH-HE'LL BE
ALLRIGHT-BUT
DON'T BE SUR-
PRISED IF HE
DON'T TALK TO
YOU WHEN YE'Z
SEE HIM AGAIN!

GET IN-
ONE PEEP
AND I'LL LET
YOU HAVE
IT!

WE GOTTA GO
THROUGH THIS
WAY-IT'S THE
ONLY ROAD OUT
OF TOWN-IF
THIS MUG TRIES
TO YELL FOR
HELP-PLUG
HIM!

HE WON'T
TRY IF HE
WANTS TO
STAY
ALIVE
A LITTLE
LONGER!

GOTTA ACT LIKE
LAW-ABIDIN' CITIZENS
AND OBEY THE
TRAFFIC COP -
HAW HAW!

THE TRAFFIC COP RE-
COGNIZES PEP...

HI THERE
PEP! WHEN
DID YOU GET
BACK?

DON'T MOVE
COPPER-OR
IT'S CURTAINS
FOR YOU!

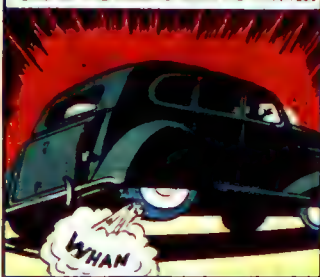
LET'S GIT
GOIN' I'LL
COVER THIS
TANK TOWN
COP!

PEP GOES INTO ACTION...

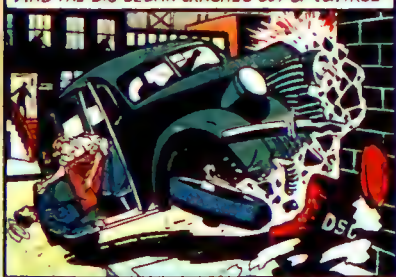
DESPITE PEP'S STRUGGLES THE CAR ZOOMS AWAY AS THE COP POURS LEAD AT THE TIRES



ONE OF THE BULLETS FINDS ITS MARK...



AND THE BIG SEDAN CRASHES OUT OF CONTROL -



NOW HOW DO YOU LIKE OUR TANK TOWN POLICEMAN'S SHOOTING?



AND NOW WE'LL SHOW YOU THE TANK TOWN JAIL WHERE YOU CAN WAIT TILL YOU HAVE TO JOIN YOUR PALS!



WHAT HAPPENED, PEP?

OH- THESE TRAIN ROBBERS GOT SORE BECAUSE I SPOILED THEIR PLANS AND THEY TRIED TO GET EVEN -



GOSH - AND WE MISSED ALL THE EXCITEMENT - WE WERE IN THE MOVIES WHERE THAT NEW GANGSTER PICTURE IS SHOWING!

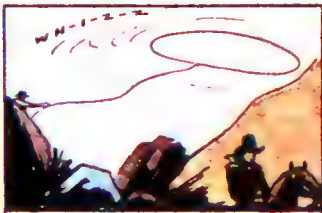
WELL WATCHING THEM SHOOT EACH OTHER ON THE SCREEN MAY NOT BE SO EXCITING BUT IT'S A LOT MORE COMFORTABLE!



THE END



CHUCK DAWSON HAS NO THOUGHT OF HIDDEN DANGER AS HIS BLACK STALLION LOPES ALONG THE NARROW TRAIL THAT LEADS DOWN THROUGH THE FOOT-HILLS



SUDDENLY FROM THE ROCKS ABOVE, A ROPE WHIZZES THROUGH THE AIR.....



TAKE OFF THIS ROPE AND MY FIST WILL BE LEANIN' AGAINST YOUR JAW.



I'M CHANGIN' BOOTS WITH YUH FELLER—



THAR YOU ARE, COW-POKE. THEY'RE RIGHT PURTY BOOTS—DANGED SIGHT BETTER THAN THE ONES YOU WAS WEARIN'.

THERE THEY GO - I CERTAINLY WAS OUGHT NAPPING THAT TIME - QUERER THEY TOOK NOTHING BUT MY BOOTS - THEY EVEN LEFT MY GUN OVER THERE - GOOD THING I TAUGHT BLACKY TO UNTIE ROPES



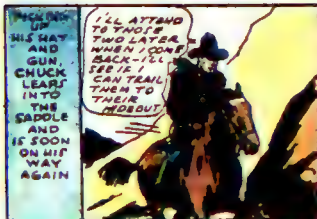
A SHRILL WHISTLE FROM CHUCK, BRINGS BLACKY ON A GALLOP -



COME ON, UNTIE IT BLACKY



THESE CERTAINLY ARE FANCY BOOTS AND BRAND NEW - LIKE AS NOT STOLEN GOODS! BUT I'VE GOT NO CHOICE BUT TO WEAR THEM -



I'LL ATTEND TO THOSE TWO LATER WHEN I COME BACK - I'LL SEE IF I CAN TRAIL THEM TO THEIR HIDEOUT

PICKING UP HIS HAT AND GUN, CHUCK LEARS INTO THE SADDLE AND IS SOON ON HIS WAY AGAIN



A FEW HOURS LATER, HE PULLS UP IN FRONT OF THE HOTEL IN DESERT GULCH

SEEMS LIKE THERE MORE FOLKS IN TOWN THAN USUAL

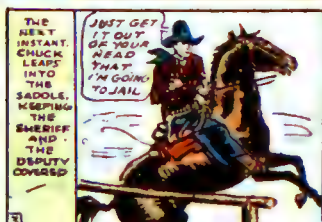
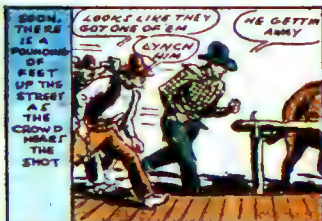
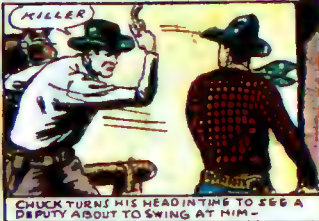


SOMETHING MUST HAVE HAPPENED HERE, LATELY - THERE'S A CROWD AROUND THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE



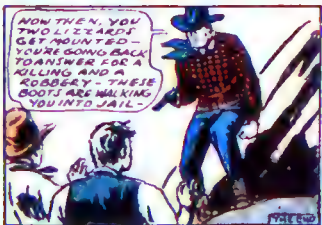
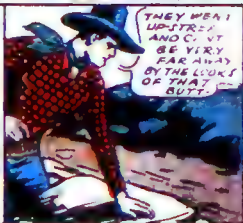
THERE'S ONE OF 'EM SHERIFF, THAT ROBBED MY SHOP AND KILLED JOE! HE'S GOT A PAIR OF MY BOOTS ON, NOW!

AS HE STARTS TO WALK AWAY, A MAN EXCITEDLY POINTS AT HIM AND YELLS -





CHUCK FOLLOWS THE KILLER'S TRACKS WHICH LEAD TO THE BANK OF A MOUNTAIN STREAM. SUDDENLY, A CIGARETTE BUTT FLOATS PAST





AFRICA

THE DARK CONTINENT, WHOSE JUNGLES TEEM WITH INSECTS, BEASTS, SNAKE'S FEVER, AND WILD NATIVES, A LAND OF TERRIBLE SECRETS NO MAN CAN READ...



UP THE RIVER TO THE SHORE OF KENYE, CLIP CARSON, VAGABOND ADVENTURER PADDLES HIS CANOE.



WELL HERE I AM IN KENYE! WONDER IF THERE'S ANY EXCITEMENT TO BE FOUND AROUND HERE? I'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH!



WELL IT LOOKS LIKE THERE IS SOME EXCITEMENT IN THIS TOWN. GUESS I'LL TAKE A LOOK.



COME ON... I DARE ANYONE OF YOU TO FIGHT ME. THINK I'M DRUNK, EH? DRUNK OR SOBER I CAN STILL LICK ANY MAN IN THE CROWD. COME ON. WHO'LL FIGHT ME?



I'LL FIGHT YOU! YOU MAY HAVE THESE FELLOWS BLUFFED, BUT NOT ME!!



SLUDGEMEN OFF COMES THE BEARD

JUST A
MINUTE,
FRIEND.



WELL I'LL
BE...
WHAT'S
THE
IDEA?

I'M LOOKING
FOR A MAN WITH
NERVE... AND FIGURED
THIS WOULD BE
A GOOD WAY TO
FIND HIM. AND I
THINK YOU'RE THE
MAN COME WITH
ME AND I'LL
EXPLAIN.



MY NAME IS COLTON. I
DEAL IN ELEPHANT IVORY. I
SEND MY IVORY BY SAFARI TO
THE COAST WHERE IT IS PUT
ABOARD THE STEAMERS FOR
SHIPMENT. BUT LATELY I
HAVEN'T BEEN SENDING OUT
ANY SAFARIS WITH IVORY.
BECAUSE THEY NEVER
REACHED THE COAST!



THEY'VE VANISHED COMPLETELY!
DISAPPEARED. ONE NATIVE DID
RETURN. ESCAPED. HE SAID
THAT THEY WERE RAIDED... BY
MEN LED BY A MAN WE
KNOW AS 'WOLF LUPO'!

'WOLF LUPO'? PHREW,
I'VE HEARD OF HIM.
HE'S AN UGLY
CUSTOMER. BUT SAY,
WHERE DO I
COME IN?



I WANT YOU TO LEAD A
SAFARI! AND TAKE SOME
IVORY TO THE COAST.
NO ONE AROUND HERE
WILL DO IT. TOO
DANGEROUS. HOW
ABOUT IT?

WILL I? TRY
AND STOP ME.
JUST LET ME
GET A BITE
TO EAT AND...
WHAT IS...



LISTENING
AT THE
WINDOW,
EH?

YEAH MR WOLF LUPO
IS CERTAINLY GOING
TO BE INFORMED OF
OUR ACTIVITIES!



CLIP ENTERS A RESTAURANT
FOR A BITE TO EAT

IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN I
THINK THAT LITTLE GUY IS
THE ONE WHO LISTENED AT
THE WINDOW! AND HE'S
TELLING THAT BIG FELLOW
ALL ABOUT ME!



HIS MEAL FINISHED CLIP
STARTS TO LEAVE WHEN...

WHY DON'T
YOU LOOK
WHERE
YOU'RE
GOING!

THIS IS A PLAN
TO GET ME INTO
A FIGHT. THEY
DON'T WANT ME
TO LEAVE HERE
ALIVE...





.. AND SO INTO THE JUNGLE MOVES THE SAFARI, TO FACE UNKNOWN DANGERS...



NIGHT FALL...

ALL RIGHT BOYS
WE'LL CAMP HERE FOR
THE NIGHT YOU TWO
MEN STAND GUARD!



DURING THE NIGHT THE GUARDS TIRED
FROM THE LONG TREK FALL ASLEEP



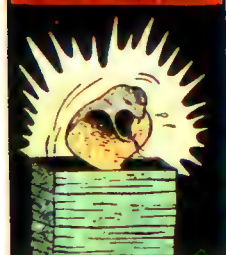
A NATIVE CARRYING A SMALL
BOX FURTIVELY CREEPS TO-
WARD CLIP'S TENT



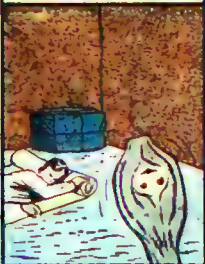
- AND QUIETLY PLACES
THE BOX INSIDE



THE LADY WHO WAS SLOWLY GETTING
AND THEN REARING UP THE SPIKE
LIKE A L.A. A.A. MAD... TROSA



- UP TO THE SLEEPING FIGURE
CREEPS THE SNAKE



THE SLOWLY INCREASED OF
DANGER SEEMS TO HAVE CLIP
WHO SLOWLY OPENS HIS EYES
- AND BECOMES RIGID!



MY GUN! I LEFT IT
NEAR AND READY
IN CASE OF DANGER
IF I CAN ONLY
REACH IT...

SILENTLY, WITH TORTUROUS SLOW-
NESS, CLIP SLIDES HIS HAND
TOWARD HIS GUN.

SLOWLY...
SLOWLY... IF I
MOVE TO FAST
HE'LL STRIKE...
SLOWLY...

AND THEN... QUICKLY!

NOW!

WHEN... THAT WAS AS CLOSE
TO DEATH AS I'LL EVER
WANT TO BE...

THE SHOT AWAKENS THE NATIVES

B'WANA.
WHAT HAS
HAPPENED!

ONE OF YOU SKINKS
IS IN THE PAW OF
WOLF LUPO, AND
PLANTED A COBBIN IN
MY TENT. IF EVER I
FOUND OUT WHO IT
WAS I'LL...

NEXT MORNING THEY CONTINUE
THE PERILOUS TREK...

WHEN...

B'WANA.
COME QUICK!

WHAT'S THE
TROUBLE?

B'WANA! THIS
BAD COUNTRY.
WANANGI TRIBE
HERE! EAT
MAN MEAT

CANNIBALS

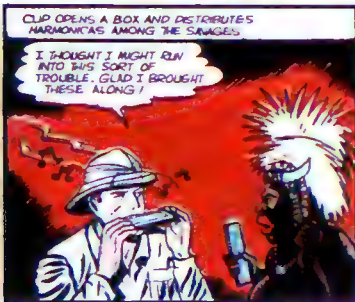
SUDDENLY



WILD SAVAGES SURROUND THEM



CLIP OPENS A BOX AND DISTRIBUTES HARMONICAS AMONG THE SAVAGES



THE CANNIBALS ARE DELIGHTED WITH THEIR GIFTS...



YOUR GIFTS PLEASE US MUCH! YOU MA- GO. WE NO HURT. YOU OUR FRIEND.



AND SO AGAIN THE SAFARI TAKES TO THE TRAIL.



SAFE FOR THE WHILE, BUT WHAT OF WOLF LUPID AND HIS MURDEROUS RANGERS? DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE!

leaped out to devour him and a huge overhanging branch from a nearby tree, white with heat and fire, crashed directly in his path. He scaled this mail raced swiftly forward . . . fifteen feet and he found himself in a small clearing, still untouched by the raging blaze.

Off to the left stood the flaming outline of the Robinson's cabin. A large tree, weakened by the fire, had fallen across the roof. Fortunately the fire had not as yet weakened the building itself and the tree rested on the top of the cabin in an awkward, upright position.

With a prayer on his lips, Dick hurried across the clearing. The entire building was a mass of flames save for one small section in the rear. He hurried back of the building and discovered a window. He smashed the glass with a large rock and then crawled through, fearful of what he might discover.

WITHIN the building, the heat was like that of an oven. His eyes watered freely and for a few seconds he was blinded by the smoke and intense heat. Then the shadowy outlines of things in the room took shape before him and suddenly he discovered the unconscious bodies of Mrs. Robinson and her son lying on the floor near the wall.

He crossed to them and knelt beside the woman. She had evidently fainted from the withering heat and little Tim, in an attempt to help his mother, had been felled by a section of a cross-beam that had been loosened when the tree landed on the roof. Quickly, he dragged them away from the red-hot wall to the center of the room. In one corner, the burning roof suddenly gave way and caved in, showering the floor with sparks and cinders. Dick knew that it was only a matter of a few minutes before the entire house covering would collapse.

He pulled a blanket from a small bed and lifting the inert form of Tim, wrapped him securely in it. Then he slung the unconscious lad onto his back and fastened the ends of the blanket across his shoulders and under his arm-pits, in much the same fashion as an Indian squaw would carry her squaw.

With Tim hanging from his shoulders, he stooped and lifted

Mrs. Robinson in his arms. His face was strained and the muscles in his neck and arms bulged from the excessive weight but he made his way to the closed door of the cabin. This entire side of the building was a sheet of flame, crackling and searing with intense heat. Dick lifted his foot and smashed the door with his heavy boot; it crashed to the ground outside the cabin.

Displaying unbelievable strength, he hurried through the doorway with his cargo of human lives and headed straight across the small clearing in the direction of the river. The huge wall of fire through which he had previously dashed confronted him. But he espied a small opening still untouched by the inferno and through it he stumbled with his precious burden.

He reached the clearing on the far side of the flaming forest and managed to totter to the river's edge. Utterly exhausted, he deposited Mrs. Robinson and her son on the grassy bank. For a minute or so he rested himself. Then he arose and gazed up and down the shore for the small boat he knew Tim owned. He found it in a little cove twenty feet away.

It was but a matter of a few minutes to lift the woman and her son into the rowboat and then shove off. After a somewhat bumpy voyage, they reached the opposite bank safely and Dick made the boat fast to a heavy log. Velvet pranced happily about as Dick lifted the two unconscious forms onto dry land. Water from the cool Connoqua soon revived Mrs. Robinson and little Tim and they both sat up, somewhat bewildered but extremely happy.

"How can we ever repay you, Dick?" asked the grateful woman, squeezing the ranger's hand. "We have lost our home but you saved our lives, which is the most important thing!"

"I think I can arrange to have you and Tim stay at my cabin till your new home is built," said Dick, smiling. "And as for a reward, I'm sure one of your delicious apple pies will suit me to perfection!"

THE END



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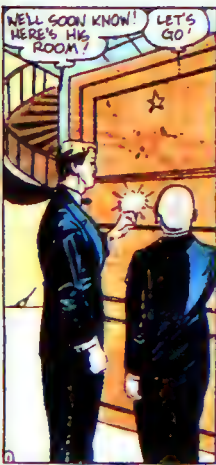


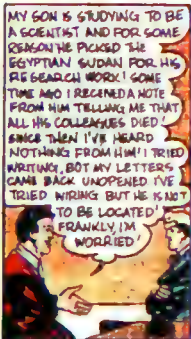
SYNOPSIS...

HAVING BEEN SENT TWO TICKETS FOR THE OPENING OF THE NEW JOHN BARRYLESS SHOW, TEX THOMSON AND HIS FRIEND BOB DALEY ATTEND... DURING THE INTERMISSION AN Usher BRINGS THEM A NOTE FROM NONE OTHER THAN THE STAR OF THE SHOW INVITING TEX AND BOB TO HIS DRESSING ROOM... THE PERFORMANCE OVER WE FIND TEX AND BOB GOING BACKSTAGE....

I WONDER HOW HE KNEW WE WERE HERE?

I'M WONDERING WHAT HE WANTS!





SEVERAL DAYS LATER, WE FIND TEX, BOB AND GARGANTUA ABOARD A STEAMER BOUND FOR THE EGYPTIAN SUDAN.



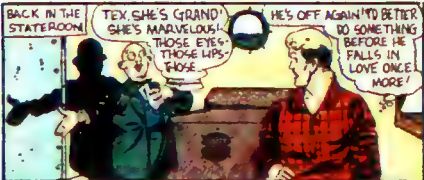
... OUT AT SEA BOB SEEMS TO HAVE TAKEN A FANCY TO A RATHER CHARMING MISS AND IT LOOKS AS IF HE'S ENJOYING IT....



BACK IN THE STATEROOM

TEX, SHE'S GRAND! SHE'S MARVELOUS! THOSE EYES- THOSE LIPS- THOSE

HE'S OFF AGAIN! TO BETTER DO SOMETHING BEFORE HE FALLS IN LOVE ONCE MORE!



I TELL YOU TEX- SHE'S THE MOST PERFECT THING I'VE SEEN!

I HEAR HER HUSBAND FEELS THE SAME WAY ABOUT HER!



TOO BAD, BOB! NEXT TIME PICK A SINGLE GIRL!

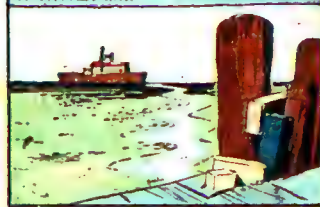


MANY DAYS BETTER GET YOUR BAGGAGE IN A FLASH!

GARGIE! THIS IS WHERE WE TRANSFER TRASH! BOATS!



AND SO THEY TRANSFER FROM THE STEAMER TO A SMALL CRUISER... AND THEN PUT OUT TO SEA AGAIN.....

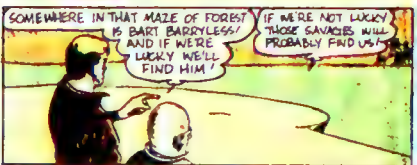
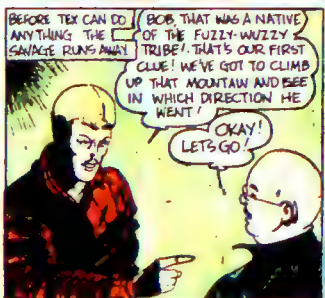
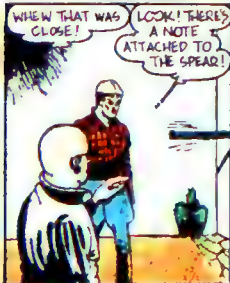


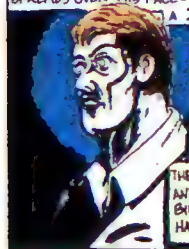
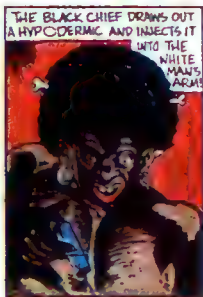
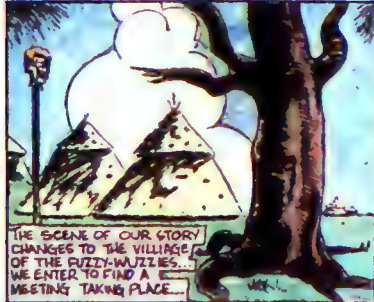
... DAYS LATER THEIR SMALL SHIP ENTERS THE NILE AND SLOWLY BRINGS THEM TO THEIR DESTINATION



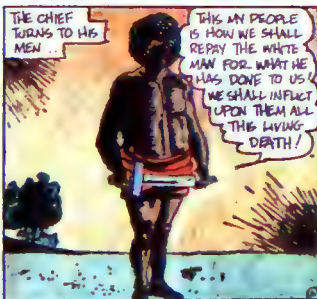
LEAVING THE BOAT THEY TRAVEL ON FOOT UNTIL THEY REACH THE RESIDENCE OF BART BARRYLESS.







• EXPLANATION: THERE REALLY ARE SUCH THINGS AS ZOMBIES!! WHEN SOMEBODY IS INOCULATED WITH THIS WEIRD CHEMICAL - THE MIND STOPS FUNCTIONING - THEY LOSE ALL EMOTIONS AND ONLY DO AS THEY ARE BIDD... THIS IS WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO THIS MAN!



MEANWHILE

DO YOU KNOW
WHERE YOU'RE
GOING, TEX?

NO! WE'LL HAVE
TO TRUST TO
LUCK FOR
SOME GUY THAT
WILL LEAD US TO THE
RIGHT
PLACE!



UP IN A TREE OUR FRIENDS
ARE SIGHTED BY A
FUZZY-WUZZY
LOOKOUT...



BOOM! BOOM!

DRUMS! THAT
MEANS WE'RE
SPOTTED!



IF THEY CATCH US IT'LL
MEAN WE'RE POTTED!



DON'T WORRY - THEY'RE
NOT CANNIBALS! LET'S
KEEP MOVING!

I'M WILLING TO MOVE,
BUT MAN FEET DON'T
WANNA COOPERATE!



SUDDENLY ONE OF THE
SAVAGES
CONFRONTS
THEM!



OH! NOE
IS INTO
US!

QUIET GARGANTUA!
LET'S SEE WHAT
HE'S GOING TO DO!



AS IF IN ANSWER TO TEX'S
QUESTION, THE SAVAGE RAISES
HIS SPEAR AND PREPARES TO
HURL IT...



TEX WHIPS OUT HIS REVOLVER
AND FIRES!

NOT SO FAST
MY FRIEND!

BOY-THAT WAS SOME KIND
OF SHELTER! WE'VE GOT TO FIND
CLOSE!

THERE MAY
BE MORE AROUND

NO SOONER DO
THEY MOVE
FORWARD
WHEN THE
GROUND
MEANS TO
GIVE WAY...

AND THEY DROP
INTO A PIT
THE COMPACT
OF BODY AND
EARTH KNOCKS
THEM UNCON-
SCIOUS!

SOMETIME LATER
TEX BEGINS TO
RECOVER...

W-WHERE AM I?
WHAT HAPPENED?

THEN TURNING HE
SEES BOB AND
GARGANTUA...

BOB! BOB!
ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?

FROM BEHIND
ONE OF THE
BOULDERS A
MAN STEPS
OUT.

HE'LL BE
ALL RIGHT- THE
FALL MERELY
KNOCKED HIM
UNCONSCIOUS!

W-WHO ARE YOU?

IT DOESN'T REALLY
MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE
BECAUSE YOU'LL SOON
BE AS GOOD AS DEAD! BUT IF
YOU MUST KNOW MY NAME
IS BART BARRYLESS!

BART BARRYLESS / WHY, YOU'RE THE MAN WE'RE LOOKING FOR! YOUR FATHER WAS WORRIED ABOUT NOT HEARING FROM YOU AND SENT US TO FIND YOU!



GOOD OLD DAD! I'M GLAD TO KNOW YOU FELLOWS - BUT I'M SORRY YOU'RE HERE! IT WILL ONLY BE A SHORT WHILE BEFORE YOUR LIFE WILL END!



THATS NO WAY TO TALK! YOU'LL FIND WE'RE HARD PEOPLE TO KILL!



THESE GAVAGES DON'T KILL YOU! THEY'VE TAKEN MANY GALLONS OF MY CHEMICAL SOLUTION KNOWN AS 'Q'. THEY KNOW THAT IT KILLS THE MIND AND MAKES GAVAGES OF ALL THOSE WHO ARE INJECTED WITH IT! GENTLEMEN WHEN THAT CHEMICAL GETS INTO THE BLOOD STREAM IT TURNS YOU INTO A ZOMBIE! THEY'VE DONE THIS TO ALL MY COLLEAGUES AND THEY'LL DO IT TO YOU! I'M HELPLESS TO FIGHT THEM!

BUT MAN, THINK! THERE MUST BE SOME COUNTER-AGENT TO NEUTRALISE THE CHEMICAL! THE ONLY COUNTER-AGENT IS SALT AND THERE'S NONE HERE!

TEX SNAPS OPEN HIS KNAPSACK AND STARTS LOOKING THRU IT!



SUDDENLY 'HELP! AH! BEIN' MASSACRED



STOP YELLING - IT'S ONLY A MONKEY! CAN YOU BEAT THAT! AH LIKE HIM!



WE'LL SHUT MAH MOUTH! HE DONE LIKE ME TOO!

RETURNING TO THE KNAPSACK TEX PRODUCES A PACKAGE OF SALT.....

MAYBE WE'RE NOT LICKED YET!

NOT WHEN WE'VE GOT SALT!



NOW HERE'S WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO! I'LL GIVE YOU EACH SOME SALT! PUT IT IN YOUR MOUTHS AFTER THE SAVAGE COMES FOR YOU!...



... DON'T SWALLOW THE SALT UNTIL AFTER THE CHIEF INJECTS YOU WITH THE CHEMICAL!



AS BART COMPLETES HIS INSTRUCTIONS A FUZZY-NUZZY ENTERS.

OOMPLAH!

HE WANTS YOU TO GO WITH HIM!



AS THEY LEAVE.



FATE HAS PLACED THE DESTINY OF THE WHITE RACE IN THREE PEOPLE. MAY LUCK BE WITH THEM!

BROUGHT BEFORE THE CHIEF OF THE TRIBE, HE LOOKS THEM OVER - THEN SHOUTS A COMMAND...



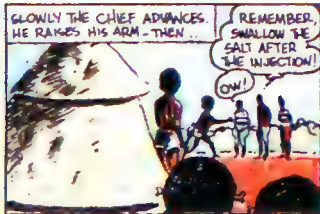
PLACE THEM IN LINE! THREE MORE SHALL PAY THE PRICE! HEE! HEE!



SLOWLY THE CHIEF ADVANCES. HE RAISES HIS ARM - THEN...

REMEMBER, SWALLOW THE SALT AFTER THE INJECTION!

OW!



AND SO... ONE BY ONE THE CHIEF INOCULATES THEM WITH THE CHEMICAL. WILL THE SALT COUNTER ACT THE SOLUTION?... WILL TEX, BOB AND GARGANTUA BE TURNED INTO ZOMBIES? WATCH FOR ANOTHER TEX THOMSON ADVENTURE NEXT MONTH...

PREPARED BY...

LIKE A **COMET** ACROSS THE
COMIC SKY - WATCH
FOR IT - ON SALE
ABOUT NOV. 10th

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THE EXPLOITS OF
THE FASTEST HUMAN
ALIVE - THE MAN WHO
MOVES WITH THE SPEED
OF LIGHT - THE FLASH!



YOU MUST READ THIS
THRILLING TALE
OF THE MODERN
"ROBIN HOOD" WHO
COMES BACK TO
LIFE AFTER A HUN-
DRED YEARS' SLEEP!

"THE HAWK-MAN"

FROM TIME IMME-
MORIAL, THE HAWK-
MAN HAS FOUGHT
THE CAUSE OF
JUSTICE AGAINST
THE FORCE OF EVIL!



ON SALE
ABOUT NOV. 10th

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Salty Sam



YOUNG SCIENTIST AMAZES HIS DAD!

THERE YOU ARE DAD THAT'LL KEEP FROGS FROM FORMING ON THE WINDSHIELD

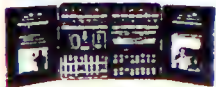
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THREE ACES

by

WHISTLER

FOG FORTUNE

GUNNER BILL

WHISTLER WILL

U.S. NAVAL RESERVEISTS, THE THREE ACES ARE FLYING FIRST SECTION OF A NINE-PLANE FORMATION ON A ROUTINE DIVE BOMBING PROBLEM—



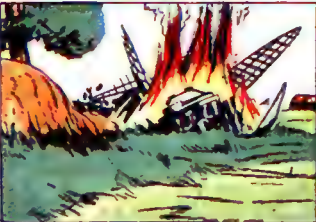
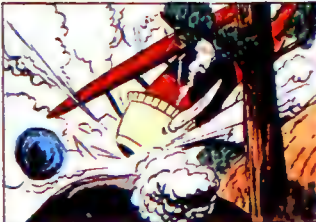
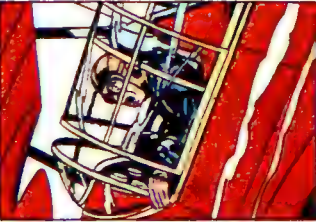
OVER THEIR OBJECTIVE.... A SIGNAL FROM GUNNER, THE LEADER, AND THE SHIPS "PEEL OFF" INTO THEIR LONG, EARTHWARD DIVE....

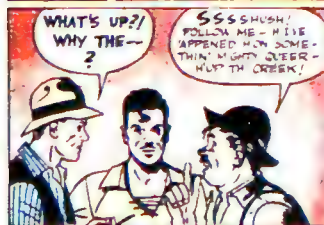
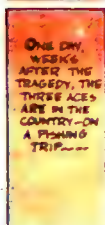
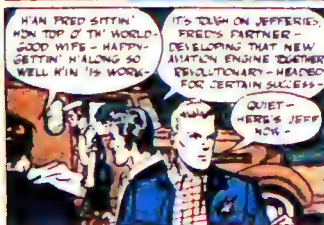
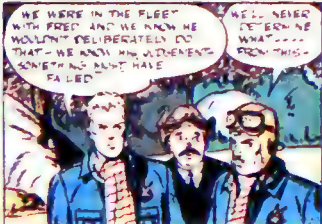


AT A SAFE ALTITUDE AND AIMED AT THE TARGET, EACH SCREECHING PLANE RELEASES A BOMB— THEN FEELINGLY STARTS ITS STRENUOUS "PULL OUT"—



FOUR... FIVE... SIX... SEVEN! PLANE NUMBER SEVEN FAILS TO "PULL OUT"!!







AMAZED BY THEIR INCREDIBLE
DISCOVERY THE THREE
ACES THAT EVENING TURN
THE MATTER OVER -
CAREFULLY-THOUGHTFULLY-
ATTEMPTING TO UNDER-
STAND ITS TRUE SIGNIFICANCE-

GUNNER PLANS A TRIP TO
THE NAVAL RESERVE BASE-

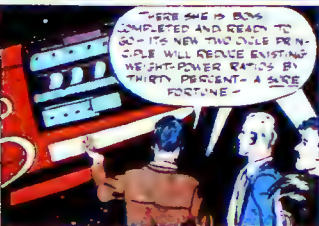


NEXT DAY AT A METROPOLITAN AIRPORT, THE THREE AGES VISIT JEFF'S SHOP----



WHISTLER!
GAMER! FOG!
GOD TO SEE
YOU!

—LO JEFF—TALL HED
SEE HOW YOUR NEW
ENGINE'S COMIN'—



THERE SHE IS BOYS
COMPLETED AND READY TO
GO—IT'S NEW TWO CYCLE PRIN-
CIPLE WILL REDUCE EXISTING
WEIGHT-POWER RATIOS BY
THIRTY PERCENT—A SURE
FORTUNE—



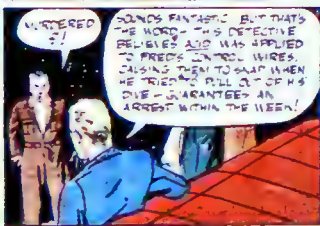
MY ONLY REGRET
—IS ABOUT FRED—
NOT HERE TO SHARE
THE REWARD—

NOIDENTALLY
JEFF—FRED'S CASE
ISNT CLOSED—



NOT
CLOSED
?!

NO—THERE'S A DETECTIVE
ON THE CASE—TALKING TO
HIM THE OTHER DAY—HE'S
CONVINCED FRED WAS
MURDERED!



WATERED
?!

SOUNDS FANTASTIC BUT THAT'S
THE WORD—THIS DETECTIVE
BELIEVES AND WAS APPLIED
TO FRED'S CONTROL WIRES.
CAUSING THEM TO SNAP WHEN
HE TRIED TO ROLL OUT OF HIS
DUE—GUARANTEED AN
ARREST WITHIN THE WEEK!



ARREST?
WHO?!

DON'T SAY—BUT
HE'S CONFIDENT,
AND CLAIMS
POSITIVE PROOF.

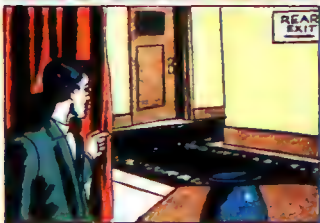
BETTER KEEP
THIS UNDER YOUR
HAT JEFF—WOULDN'T
WANT THE KILLER
TO HEAR OF IT—
AND ESCAPE!



HUH? OH! SURE SURE!
WON'T BREATHE A WORD—
THE MURDERER
MIGHT ESCAPE—
MUST HE?

LEAVING JEFF'S SHOP, THE THREE ACES PICK UP A PATROLMAN AND DRIVE TO BELL'S APARTMENT----

DETERMINING THAT SHE IS HOME, THEY STATION THEMSELVES ABOUT----



BELL! YOU LOVE ME? YOU SAID---
I HAVE NOTHING TO RUN FROM!!

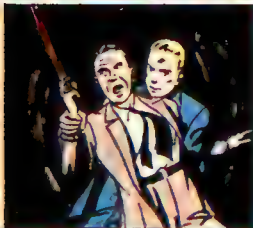


YOU!! IT WAS YOUR IDEA ABOUT FRED! CAN'T LEAVE ME HOLDING THE BAG!



BUT I AM - I HATED FRED BUT WANTED MY PART OF THE MOTOR - YOU, FOOL, WERE THE ANSWER - I NEVER CARED---

TRANSFORMED INTO A MADMAN, JEFF WHIPS OUT A GUN----- AIMS AT BELL-----



THE GUNFIRE BRINGS FOG AND THE PATROLMAN CRASHING THROUGH THE DOOR----



JEFF AND BELL ARE TAKEN INTO CUSTODY - TRIED - FOUND GUILTY - AND SENTENCED ----

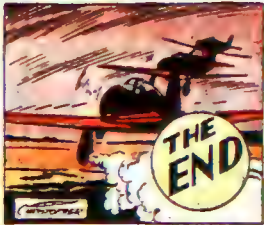


TESTED BY THE THREE AGES, THE MOTOR - BORN OF TRAGEDY - PROVES A GREAT SUCCESS AND IS ACCEPTED BY THE NAVY - AS RULED BY THE COURTS, SUBSTANTIAL RIGHTS ARE PAID TO FRED'S RELATIVES -

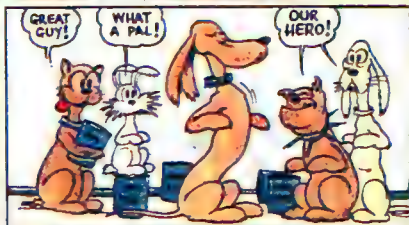
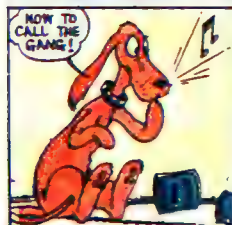
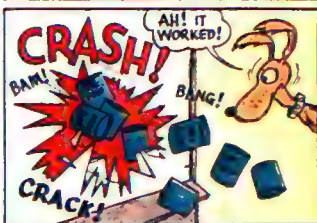
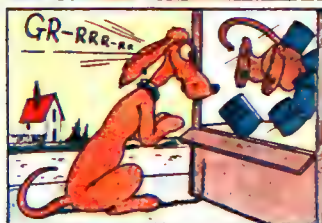
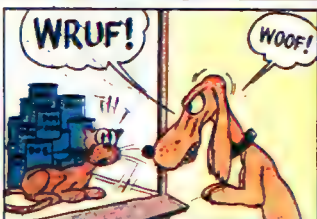
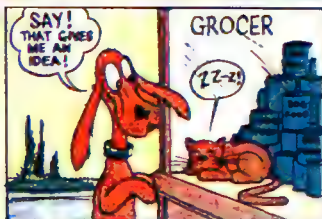
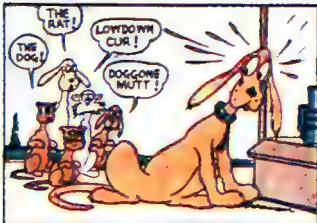
A BARBARIC WORLD WE LIVE IN - DESPITE THE PLANS AND DREAMS OF OUR SO CALLED CIVILIZATION -

A MAN WORKS ALL HIS LIFE TO GET SOMEWHERE - AND THEN ON THE VERY RIM OF SUCCESS, THE HATE AND GREED AND DISLOYALTY OF ONE COLLAPSES THE FORTUNES OF THREE ----

IT'S FUN TO HOPE THAT SOMEDAY HUMANS WILL GROW MORE HUMAN -



This Doggone World



ZATARA

THE MASTER MAGICIAN

AND THE
GORILLA KING

BY FRED GUARDINEER

AS ZATARA SLUMBERS IN A NEW YORK
HOTEL ROOM....



BY A WAVE OF HIS HAND, ZATARRA
ENABLES MELDOFF TO SEE THE GORILLA.

I WAS RIGHT! THE
GORILLA KING IS LOOSE
AGAIN! MAY THE
LORD HELP ME!

YOU
MENTIONED
A GORILLA
KING -
WHO IS
THAT?

YEARS AGO I WAS IN
MEXICO,
SEARCHING
FOR A LOST
AZTEC CITY!
I STUMBLED IN
TO A CREVICE
IN THE ROCKS.

"A MAN FOUND ME AND BROUGHT
ME TO HIS HOME -"

HANDERS IS MY NAME. I
TOO AM A SCIENTIST - A
BRAIN SPECIALIST - I HAVE
BEEN TRANSFERRING THE
BRAINS OF SOME OF MY
NATIVE PEONS INTO MY
GORILLAS!

"HE TOOK ME INTO HIS CAGEROOM AND SHOWED ME:"

THEIR
EYES -
ARE
HUMAN!

OF COURSE, MY
DEAR SIR! I GIVE
THE HUMAN BRAIN A
GREAT BODY AND THE
GORILLA IS MY
SLAVE!

"I THOUGHT HIM MAD - AND THAT
NIGHT AS I SLEPT -"

"I AWOKE GRASPING MY REVOLVER
AND FIRED -"

"FEARING THE RAGE AND FURY OF
HANDERS, I PLANTED MY FEW
STICKS OF DYNAMITE -"

THIS WILL SEAL
HANDERS WITH HIS
GORILLAS FOREVER IN
THIS TINY VALLEY -
THE WORLD WILL
BE FOREVER
SAFE!

YOU CAN SEE
THAT THIS MAN
IS A MENACE WITH
HIS GORILLAS -
THERE'S NOTHING
HE CAN'T DO HE'S
EVEN TRAINING
THEM TO SHOOT
GUNS! WHEN I
THOUGHT IT WAS
AFTER ME!



EARLY THE NEXT DAY...

IF BUCK TRAVIS IS ONLY HERE I MAY BE ABLE TO FIND SOME INFORMATION ABOUT THIS HANDERS -

EMPLOYER CLUB

HANDERS' GORILLAS YES! I HAVE HEARD OF HIM. HE WAS A RE-NOVATED BRAIN MAN BEFORE HE DISAPPEARED. I DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS IN MEXICO. BUT IT COULD BE THE SAME ONE -

THANKS, BUCK! I'LL GO OVER TO THE POLICE COMMISSIONER AND SEE IF HE HAS ANY NEWS ON HIM -

HANDERS? I DON'T KNOW HIM BUT THERE HAVE BEEN RUMORS FROM TEXAS ABOUT GORILLAS WHO ROB TRAINS AND BANKS!

THERE HAVE, EH? THEN I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME I STARTED IN TO HELP MELDOFF. THERE IS TRUTH TO WHAT HE SAYS!

AFTER ALL ARRANGEMENTS HAVE BEEN MADE -

MELDOFF IS LATE! THE PLANE TAKE'S OFF IN TWENTY MINUTES - I MUST TRY TO REACH HIM!

ESTABLISHING PSYCHIC CONTACT WITH THE OLD SCIENTIST

MY MIND TELLS ME HE MUST BE IN THIS OLD HOUSE - NOW TO FIND HIM -

DOWNSTAIRS - IN THE CELLAR! HE'S BEEN MADE A PRISONER BY ONE OF HANDERS' AGENTS!

YOU HAVE THE STRENGTH OF TEN GORILLAS MELDOFF! SWAP YOUR BONDS!

I FEEL GREAT STRENGTH FLOODING INTO MY MUSCLES!

HURRY, MELDOFF! YOUR SPEED IS AS THE SPEED OF THE DEER - RUN!



I WISH I HAD HIM ON MY TRACK TEAM I'LL BET HE'S A WORLD CHAMPION!

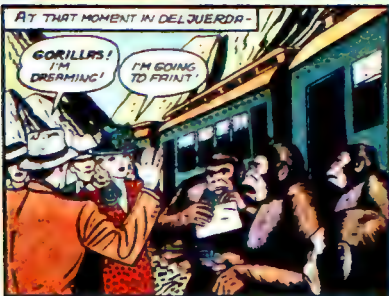


HURRY! BUT I HAD THE MOST MARVELOUS EXPERIENCE! I CAN'T WAIT TO TELL YOU OF IT—



WE MUST PLAN OUR CAMPAIGN OF ATTACK WE MUST DESTROY HANDERS AND ALL HIS GORILLAS—OUR PLANE STOPS AT DELQUERDA FROM THERE WE TRAVEL BY HORSE INTO THE DESERT

RIGHT! I HAVE ALL THE SIDEARMS AND DYNAMITE!



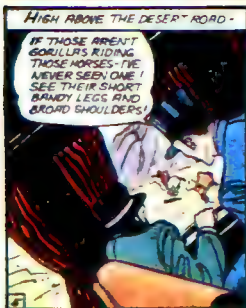
AT THAT MOMENT IN DELQUERDA—

GORILLAS! I'M DREAMING!

I'M GOING TO FRUIT!



I'VE NEVER SEEN THAT BEFORE! DID YOU NOTICE THEIR EYES? THEY SEEMED HUMAN!



HIGH ABOVE THE DESERT ROAD—

IF THOSE AREN'T GORILLAS RIDING THOSE HORSES—I'VE NEVER SEEN ONE! SEE THEIR SHORT BANDY LEGS AND BROAD SHOULDERS!

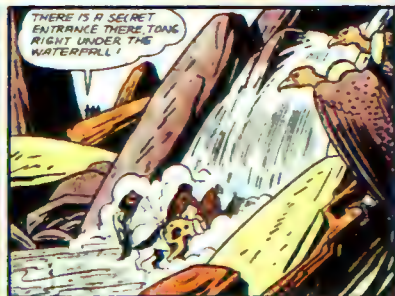
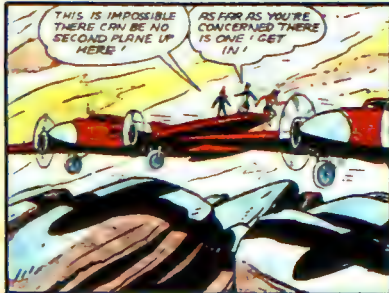


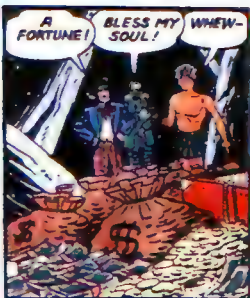
BUT YOU'VE GOT TO STOP YOUR PLANE WHILE I INVESTIGATE THOSE RIDERS!

SAY—WHAT IS THIS? HOW CAN I DO THAT? BE YOURSELF!

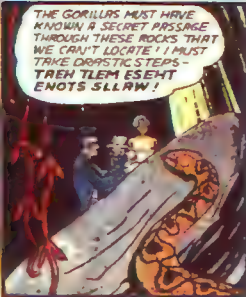


IN THAT CASE—ETACILPUD ENALPRIA RAEPPA ROFEM!





THE GORILLAS MUST
KNOW A SECRET PASSAGE
THROUGH THESE ROCKS THAT
WE CAN'T LOCATE! I MUST
TAKE DRASTIC STEPS -
TAH TEM ESEHT
ENOTS SLLAW!



THE MAGICIAN
THROWS CURRENTS
OF GREAT HEAT
AT THE WALL -



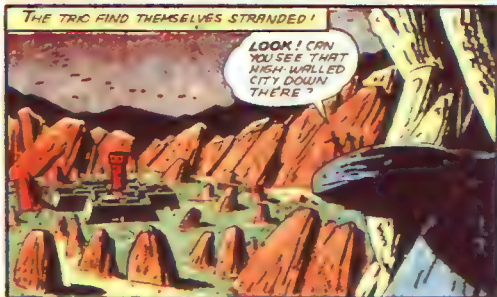
- AND A PATH IS OPEN !



WELL, WE SEEM TO
HAVE PICKED A
TOUGH SPOT TO
COMMENCE OUR
ASSAULT ON
HANDERS - AN
UNCLIMBABLE
CLIFF!

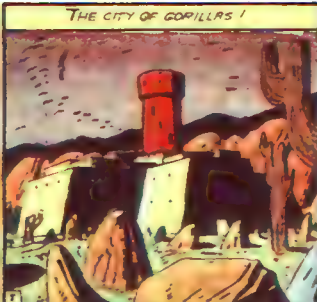


THE TRIO FIND THEMSELVES STRANDED!



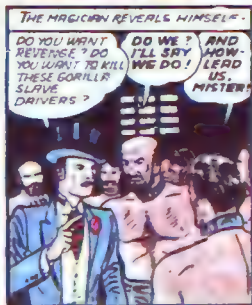
LOOK! CAN
YOU SEE THAT
HIGH-WALLED
CITY DOWN
THERE?

THE CITY OF GORILLAS!



TEL SU EVAH
SETUMCARIP!
WITH THESE PARA-
CHUTES WE WILL
JUMP TO
SAFETY!





AN ARMY TO MEET THE FOG!

OH BOY! THIS IS THE STUFF LET'S GET AT THOSE GORILLAS!



LET THE GATE DISSOLVE!



THE GATE BECOMES A PUDDLE!



THE PRISONERS RAMP UP ON THEIR SURPRISED GORILLA MASTERS--



INTO EVERY NOOK AND CRANNY THE BEASTS ARE ROUTED OUT--



ZATARRA SEES THE MAN HE HAS BEEN LOOKING FOR--

HANDERS-- STOP!



THE MAD SCIENTIST FLEES INTO THE TALL WHITE TOWER!

YOU'LL NEVER GET ME, ZATARRA! I'LL BLOW UP MY CITY FIRST!



YOU HAVE RUINED MY LIFE'S WORK, ZATARRA! I SPENT YEARS TO MAKE THIS CITY! THOSE PRISONERS ARE KILLING MY GORILLAS. YOU MUST DIE - MY TIGER WILL TAKE CARE OF THAT LITTLE DETAIL!

LOOK AT YOUR TIGER, HANDERS!



MY
FEROCIOUS
BENGAL
TIGER - A
KITTEN!



THIS SWITCH CONTROLS
AN ELECTRIC CURRENT
WHICH WILL DYNAMITE
THE ENTIRE CITY -
WE SHALL PERISH
TOGETHER!

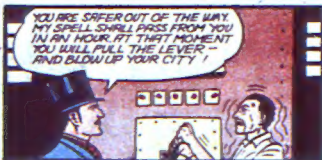


ZATARA REVERSES THE FLOW
OF ELECTRICITY -

I-I CAN'T MOVE
THE SWITCH! I'M
BEING
ELECTROCUTED!



YOU ARE SAFER OUT OF THE WAY.
MY SPELL SHALL PASS FROM YOU
IN AN HOUR. AT THAT MOMENT
YOU WILL PULL THE LEVER -
AND BLOW UP YOUR CITY!



ZATARA LEADS THE PRISONERS TO SAFETY

IT IS NEARLY AN HOUR
SINCE I LEFT HANDERS -
WATCH -



WITH A SHATTERING ROAR THE GORILLA CITY EXPLODES!



YOU ARE THE
ONLY MAN WHO
COULD HAVE DONE
THAT, ZATARA. THE
WORLD WILL FOREVER
BE IN YOUR
GRATITUDE!



THE END



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